

Eels sides

FLOUNDER

(holds the pipe in his mouth)
Does this thing really work?

SCUTTLE

(takes the pipe from FLOUNDER)
Sure thing, kid, and I ain't just blowin' smoke. It makes music the likes of which you never heard—

ARIEL

Music? Oh no! The concert! My father's gonna kill me!

FLOUNDER

The concert was today?

ARIEL

I completely forgot! Come on, Flounder. Thank you, Scuttle!

SCUTTLE

Anytime, sweets. Anytime!

**(#10 HUMAN STUFF - PLAYOFF / INTO
URSULA'S LAIR. ARIEL and FLOUNDER dive
underwater. SCUTTLE and the GULLS flap away.)**

SCENE FOUR: Ursula's Lair

(We catch up with FLOTSAM and JETSAM as the SEA CHORUS descends and reconfigures to form the dark and sinister lair of the Sea Witch. The EELS are sssso ssslippery that they even ssslither their ssspeech.)

JETSAM

Oh, Sssorceress of the Ssssea!

FLOTSAM

Oh, Beauty of the Brine!

JETSAM, FLOTSAM

Hail to the Sssea Witch! Hail to Ursssula!

(URSULA the Sea Witch enters with her TENTACLES stretching out in all directions. A magic shell sparkles and glows as it hangs from a chain around her neck.)

URSULA

Flotsam, my pet! Jetsam, my darling! Come to me, my little sea-spies!

(As Ursula's TENTACLES wrap around the EELS, they sizzle with electricity.)